BUILDING THE SOUL'S CITY.

Have you heard the golden city
   Mentioned in the legends old?
Everlasting lights shine o'er it,
   Wondrous tales of it are told.
Only righteous men and women
   Dewll within its gleaming wall;
Wrong is banished from its boarders,
   Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

We are builders of that city;
   All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
   All our lives are building-stones.
But a few brief years we labor,
S Soon our earthly day is o'er,
Other builders take our places,
   And our place knows us no more.

But the work which we have builded,
   Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
   Will not perish with the years.
It will last, and shine transfigured
   In the final reign of Right;
It will merge into the splendors
   Of the City of the Light.

Felix Adler.